

Exhibit 2
E-Mail from P. Werking to Plaintiff on January 1, 2018

DW

From: David Werking omik2omik2@hotmail.com
Subject: Fw: Dream
Date: December 17, 2018 at 4:06 PM
To: mgreengard@powersgreengard.com

From: David Werking <omik2omik2@hotmail.com>
Sent: Monday, November 26, 2018 6:03 PM
To: prosecutor@miottawa.org
Subject: Fw: Dream

From: David Werking <omik2omik2@hotmail.com>
Sent: Monday, November 26, 2018 5:13 PM
To: jmackeller@miottawa.org
Subject: Fw: Dream

Re: case #18-02230177

From: pmwerking@reagan.com <pmwerking@reagan.com>
Sent: Monday, January 1, 2018 12:00 PM
To: David Werking
Subject: Re: Dream

David,

I have never and will never watch pornography on the internet. Neither, have I nor will I watch your pornography. Furthermore, I find your whole attitude toward women to be very disturbing. Women are not objects for you to masturbate with, they are people created by God just as you were and should be treated with respect and dignity. I don't think that you have been listening to me, so let me make this very clear. I do not possess your pornography. It is gone. It has been either destroyed or disposed of. I may well have missed a few items that are now in your possession but, at this point, if you don't have it, it is gone. Ditto for your sex toys and smutty magazines. As far as the rest of your list goes, you should have it. I suggest that you look through your stuff again.

Back in high school you joined a gang that made its money by distributing pornography to under-age boys. I am sure that you remember the day when Mom and I discovered this and put a stop to it. At that time, I destroyed all of your pornography and reported your activities to Pickerington High School officials and other parents. I also warned you at that time that if I ever found pornography in my house again I would destroy it. In fact, I believe I told you that I would have you arrested but I don't remember this for sure. We thought that that was the end of it but were proved wrong when, in your freshman year of college, you were kicked out of IWU for distributing pornography again. Then you went to Ball State and got married. At that point we figured that you were Mary's problem and not ours.

Apparently, the love of a good woman was not enough to turn you from your evil ways. After ten years of abuse, Mary had enough and kicked you out. After living on the street for a while we allowed you to live with us again despite the way you mistreated us. For seven years, you would not allow us to talk with either Mary, Elsie, or yourself. We allowed you to move your possessions into our basement but, before they left California, I made it very clear that I did not want any pornography in my house. Silly me, I thought that you might have one box, or possibly two boxes, of the stuff and I expected you to throw it out or leave it behind. When your stuff arrived and you moved it all down to the basement before Mom and I had a chance to look at it, I asked you point blank if there was any pornography in those boxes and you said simply, "No." I gave you the benefit of a doubt and took your word for it. Then on 8/23/17 you started throwing furniture and around and we called the police to remove you

Then, on 8/26/17, you started throwing tantrums and screaming and we called the police to remove you from the premises. Two days later, on 8/25/17 (the same day that I found you on the street and drove you to LOVE INC), Mom and I moved all of your boxes from the basement to the garage. In the process, we discovered your pornography. We were not surprised that you lied to us about having pornography because you lied to us every day about other things for the entire ten months that you lived with us. However, we were amazed at the magnitude of the lie. We counted twelve moving boxes full of pornography plus two boxes of "sex toys" as you call them. We began that day the process of destroying them and it took quite a while to do so. Also, on that day, your Mother said that she never wanted to see you again. (I was very surprised that she even talked to you on the phone at Thanksgiving.) That is why we did not visit you at Christmas and why you were not invited to the Smeenge Christmas party at our house. And why we didn't tell you about the Werking Christmas party. Which is a shame because it was at Corey's house in Fishers which is only about an hour from your house.

Two things about your pornography were very disturbing. First was the child pornography; the possession of which would give you very serious jail time in excess of 20 years. Second was the fact that you had multiple copies of several titles. This would lead any reasonable person to believe that you were still a distributor of pornography. Given your history, it would not be a big leap to assume that you were still selling it to minor boys. One other thing was just stupid. Why did you keep so many VHS tapes? Did you just want to get arrested? I mean, who buys VHS tapes now-a-days? Do you even have a tape player? Frankly, David, I did you a big favor by getting rid of all this stuff for you. If you are smart, you will get counselling and give up your porn addiction. However, if you really want to totally ruin what is left of your life, by all means go ahead and sue me. Just be aware that any judge in a civil court will be required to report your activity to a criminal court. And if he or she doesn't, I definitely will.

Paul Werking

-----Original Message-----

From: "David Werking" <omik2omik2@hotmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, December 30, 2017 8:17pm
To: "pmwerking@reagan.com" <pmwerking@reagan.com>
Subject: Re: Dream

Theres plenty of porn on the internet if you want to watch that Dad. Try youporn or xhamster. Believe me, I know you need it with mom around. I needed it with Mary around. Meanwhile for me there are college girls out there waiting to be made into women. You don't have to take someone else's stuff, and I would like it back, along with the sex toys, my music cd's, my tambourine, my black comforter, my record player, my wedding rings, 8 8x10 gesso'ed canvases, my art bag, a "Owner get's Clipped" poster, 1 long container of smutty magazines, and I am also missing I notice here my ps vita games: Silent Hill Book of Memories, Uncharted Golden Abyss, Rayman Origins, Soul Sacrifice, Injustice Gods Among Us, Little Big Planet, Gravity Rush, Need For Speed: Most Wanted.

Oh and I don't have the cord that allows me to send pictures from the digital camera onto my computer, (USb) Weird.

That's just off the top of my head. I'll think of the rest later.

From: pmwerking@reagan.com <pmwerking@reagan.com>
Sent: Friday, December 29, 2017 10:42:16 AM
To: David Werking
Subject: Dream

David,

I had a dream about you last night. The first one I have had about you in many many years.

I dreamed that Mom and I were in the back seat of a van and that you and your lawyer were in the front seat. The lawyer was driving and he stopped at his office for "just a second" to pick up a paper that he needed. He parked the van in neutral, got out, left the door open, and ran for his office nearby. While he did that, the van started to slowly roll backwards down the hill we were on. You moved from the passenger's side to the driver's side and pumped the brakes many many times as hard and as fast as you could but nothing happened. The lawyer turned to see his van picking up speed as it went down the hill and yelled to us, "Put it in begin!" We knew that the van was a foreign make and that it was a new fancy model with many gears and new features; but we had no idea what "begin" meant. In a panic you grabbed the gear shift lever on the steering column and rapidly shifted through all of the gears but nothing helped. At this point we were moving rapidly down the hill approaching a line of parked cars. Then you moved the stick back to neutral where you started, took a deep breath, and moved the lever to the right just slightly with the smallest effort. We heard a small click and the display on the dash read "Begin to go forward." Suddenly, the van slowed down and then started to go forward at a slow speed. You drove us back up the hill to where the lawyer was standing, stopped the van, and put it in park. After this I woke up so I don't know what happened next. However, I have a feeling that Mom and I got out and put a safe distance between us and the van.

What does this dream mean? I'm not sure but, as you say, you are almost 40 years old. How has life worked out for you so far? Maybe now is a good time to change your goals and how you live. Don't worry, I'm not going to preach at you again. I think that you know enough that you can figure it out for yourself and that you know where to find the answers.

Dad